UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC
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The Madrigal Singers

The Rose in the Middle of Winter

A Concert of Advent Music
Sunday, November 27, 2011 at 8 pm
Leonard Ratzlaff, conductor
with guest artists:
Marnie Giesbrecht, organ
Josephine van Lier, cello
Convocation Hall, Old Arts Building

Programme

Hodie, Christus natus est — Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck (1562-1621)

Freuet euch, ihr Christen alle — Andreas Hammerschmidt (1612-1675)

Marnie Giesbrecht, positive organ
Josephine van Lier, Baroque cello

Virga Jesse — Anton Joseph Bruckner (1824-1896)

There is no rose — Robin John King (b. 1961)

Ein Kind ist uns geboren — Heinrich Schütz (1585-1672)

Organ Solo:

Chorale Fantasia on *Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern* — Dietrich Buxtehude (1639-1707)

Marnie Giesbrecht, positive organ

Lobet den Herrn, alle Heiden — Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Intermission

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen — Melchior Vulpius (1570-1615)

In the bleak midwinter — Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

Guest conductor: Wayne Sartore

The Rose in the Middle of Winter — Bob Chilcott (b. 1955)

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen — Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

The Shepherd's Carol — Bob Chilcott

Sweet was the Song — Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

And Every Stone shall Cry — Bob Chilcott

Hodie, Christus natus est — Healey Willan (1880-1968)

Text Translation

Hodie, Christus natus est

Today, Christ was born.
Today, the Saviour appeared, Alleluia.
Today, they sing in the land of angels, archangels rejoice.
Today, the just rejoice, saying:
Glory to God in the highest.
Alleluia.

Freuet euch, ihr Christen alle

O rejoice, ye Christians, loudly,
For your joy is now begun;
Wondrous things our God hath done.
Tell abroad His goodness proudly,
Who our race hath honoured thus
That he deigns to dwell with us:
Joy, O joy, beyond all gladness,
Christ hath done away with sadness!
Hence, all sorrow and repining,
For the Sun of Grace is shining!

See, my soul, thy Saviour chooses
Weakness here and poverty,
In such love He comes to thee,
Nor the hardest couch refuses;
All He suffers for thy good,
To redeem thee by His blood:
Joy, then, joy....

Lord, how shall I thank Thee rightly?
I acknowledge that by Thee
Every blessing flows to me.
Let me not forget it lightly,
But to Thee through all times cleave;
So my heart and mind receive.
Joy, yea, joy....

Jesus, guard and guide Thy members,
Fill Thy brethren with Thy grace,
Hear their prayers in every place,
Quicken now life's faintest embers;
Grant all Christians, far and near,
Holy peace, a glad New Year!
Joy, O joy....

Translator: Catherine Winkworth

Virga Jesse

The rod of Jesse hath blossomed:
A virgin hath brought forth One who was both God and man:
God hath given back peace to man, reconciling the lowest with the highest to Himself.

There is no rose

There is no rose of such virtue as is the rose that bare Jesu, Alleluya.
For in this rose contained was heaven and earth in little space, miraculous thing.
By that rose we may well see that He is God in persons three, of equal form.
Then leave we all this worldly mirth and follow we this joyous birth: let us go across. Alleluya.

Ein Kind ist uns geboren

A child is born among us, to us a son is given, and the kingdom shall be on his shoulder; he is called Wonderful, Word, Strength, Might, Everlasting, Prince of Peace; for his glorious kingdom is mighty and his peace has no ending, on the throne of David and in his mighty kingdom, that he may govern and keep it both with right and with righteousness from henceforth and forevermore. The Lord of hosts in zeal shall accomplish all these things.

Lobet den Herrn, alle Heiden

O Praise, praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise Him, all ye people; for God, so gracious and righteous, watcheth over us for evermore. Alleluja.

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen

A rose has sprung up, from a tender root.
As the old ones sang to us,
Its lineage was from Jesse.

In the bleak midwinter

In the bleak midwinter,
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold Him,
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter
A stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise man,
I would do my part;
Yet what I can give Him: give my heart.

The Rose in the Middle of Winter

There's a rose in the middle of winter, a rose which has no thorn;
Into the garden it comes, like a child that is waiting to be born.
And while he waits for the rose to bloom, the gardener sings:
And the clouds all dance to his tune.

There's a bird in the middle of winter, a bird whose song is a prayer,
Into our dreams it comes, like a child who is almost here.
While he waits for the bird to sound, the gardener sings:
And the stars all dance in a round.

There's a child in the middle of winter, a child like a flower in the snow,
into our days he comes, like a child who is with us, with us now.
And while he listens to the song of a rose, the gardener sings:
and the child is a dance in his soul.

There's a rose in the middle of winter.

The Shepherd's Carol

We stood on the hills, Lady, Our day's work done,
Watching the frosted meadows that winter had won.

The evening was calm, Lady, the air so calm,
Silence more lovely than music folded on the hill.

There was a star, Lady, shone in the night,
Larger than Venus it was and bright, so bright.

Oh, a voice from the sky, Lady, it seemed to us then
Telling of God being born in the world of men

.

And so we have come, Lady, our day's work done,
Our love, our hope, ourselves we give to your son.

Sweet was the Song

Sweet was the song the Virgin sung,
When she to Bethlehem Juda came,
And was delivered of a Son,
That blessed Jesus hath to name.
Lulla, lulla, lulla, lullaby,
Lulla, lulla, lulla, lullaby,
Sweet Babe, sang she.

My Son and eke a Saviour born,
Who hast vouchsafed from on high
To visit us that were forlorn.
Lalula, lalula, lalulaby,
Sweet Babe, sang she,
And rocked Him sweetly on her knee.

And Every Stone shall Cry

A stable lamp is lighted whose glow shall wake the sky;
The stars shall bend their voices, and every stone shall cry.
And straw like gold shall shine;
A barn shall harbour heaven, a stall become a shrine.
This child through David's city shall ride in triumph by;
The palm shall strew its branches, and every stone shall cry.
And every stone shall cry, though heavy, dull, and dumb,
And lie within the roadway to pave his kingdom come.

Yet he shall be forsaken, and yielded up to die;
The sky shall groan and darken, and every stone shall cry for stony hearts of men:
God's blood upon the spearhead, God's love refused, refused again.

But now, as at the ending, the low is lifted high;
The stars shall bend their voices, and every stone shall cry.
And every stone shall cry in praises of the child.
By whose descent among us the worlds are reconciled.
And every stone shall cry.

Personnel List

Conductor
Leonard Ratzlaff

Assistant Conductor
Abra Louise Whitney-Forman

Soprano
Amica Beulshausen
Anna Chen
*Isabel Davis
Rachel Grahn
*Alison Norris
*Sylvia Romanowska
Katrina Smith
*Andrea Vogel

Alto
*Jane Berry
*Silken Conradi
Rosie Kilgannon
Rachael King
Norah Lumax
Tammy-Jo Mortensen
*Abra Louise Whitney-Forman

Tenor
Levi Chiles
James Frobb
*Raimundo Gonzales
Savio Nguyen
Gloria Wan
*Anthony Wynne

Bass
*Rob Curtis
Kurt Illerbrun
Mark Keeler
Damon MacLeod
*Adam Robertson
*Adam Sartore

*Members of semi chorus in Hammerschmidt

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC
UPCOMING EVENTS

Winter Dances
The U of A Concert Choir
Friday, December 2, 2011 at 8pm in Convocation Hall
Featuring works by Britten, Daunais, Tormis and Whitacre
Admission by donation

Mostly Mediaeval for Winds
The U of A Concert Band
Sunday, December 4, 2011 at 2pm in Convocation Hall
Featuring works by Norma Dello Joio, Jan Bach,
Ralph Vaughan Williams, J.S. Bach and Francis McBeth
Admission by donation

Music at Convocation Hall presents:
Music as Language
Sunday, January 15, 2012 at 3pm in Convocation Hall
Richard Van Camp, University of Alberta Faculty of Arts Writer in Residence; William Street, saxophone soloist and conductor; Roger Admiral, piano; Brian Thurgood, percussion; the University of Alberta Saxophone and Percussion Ensembles; live electronics performed by Mark Hannesson; improvisation developed by composers Andriy Talpash & Mark Hannesson
$60 Season Flex Pass | $20 Adults | $15 Seniors | $10 Students
Tickets available at the door on the evening of the performance

Music at Convocation Hall presents:
Joseph Lambert Massart and His Time
Saturday, January 28, 2012 at 8pm in Convocation Hall
Guillaume Tardif, violin & Roger Admiral, piano
$60 Season Flex Pass | $20 Adults | $15 Seniors | $10 Students
Tickets available at the door on the evening of the performance

Thank you for supporting the Department of Music. Word of mouth is our strongest form of publicity. If you enjoyed tonight's performance, please share your experience with others!